

Arc. Then Ile leave you: you are a Beast now:

Pal. As thou makst me, Traytour.

Arc. Ther's all things needfull, files and shirts, and, per-
Ile come againe some two howres hence, and bring
That that shall quiet all,

Pal. A Sword and Armour.

Arc. Feare me not; you are now too fowle; farewell.
Get off your Trinkets, you shall want nought;

Pal. Sir ha:

Arc. Ile heare no more.

Pal. If he keepe touch, he dies for't.

Exit.

Exit.

Scena 4. Enter Iaylors daughter.

Daugh. I am very cold, and all the Stars are out too,
The little Stars, and all, that looke like aglets:
The Sun has seene my Folly: *Palamon*;
Alas no; hees in heaven; where am I now?
Yonder's the sea, and ther's a Ship; how't tumbles
And ther's a Rocke lies watching under water;
Now, now, it beates upon it; now, now, now,
Ther's a leak sprung, a sound one, how they cry?
Vpon her before the winde, you'l loofe all els:
Vp with a course or two, and take about Boyes.
Good night, good night, y'ar gone; I am very hungry,
Would I could finde a fine Frog; he would tell me
Newes from all parts o'th world, then would I make
A Carecke of a Cockle shell, and sayle
By east and North East to the King of *Pigmes*,
For he tels fortunes rarely. Now my Father
Twenty to one is trust up in a trice
To morrow morning, Ile say never a word.

Sing.

For ile cut my greene coat, afoote above my knee,
And ile clip my yellow lockes; an inch below mine eie.
hey, nonny, nonny, nonny,
He's bwy me a white Cut, forth for to ride
And ile goe seeke him, throw the world that is so wide
hey nonny, nonny, nonny.

O for a pricke now like a Nightingale, to put my breast
Against

Against. I shall sleepe like a Top else.

Scena 6. Enter a Schoole master. 4. Countrymen:
Baum. 2. or 3. wenches, with a Taborer.

Sch. Fy, fy, what tediousity, & disensanity is here among
have my Rudiments bin labourd so long with ye? milke
ye, and by a figure even the very plumbroth & marro
my understanding laid upon ye? and do you still cry w
and how, & wherfore? you most course freeze capacity
jave Iudgements, have I saide thus let be, and there
and then let be, and no man understand mee, *proh*
medius fidius, ye are all dunces: For why here *st*
Here the Duke comes, there are you close in the Thicke
Duke appeares, I meete him and unto him I utter lo
things, and many figures, he heares, and nods, and hum
then cries rare, and I goe forward, at length I fling m
up; marke there; then do you as once did *Aleager*, a
Bore break comly out before him like true lovers, ca
selves in a Body decently, and sweetly, by a figure tra
turne Boyes.

1. And sweetly we will doe it Master *Gerrold*.
2. Draw up the Company, Where's the Taborer.
3. Why *Timothy*.

Tab. Here my mad boyes, have at ye.

Sch. But I say where's their women?

4. Here's *Friz* and *Maudline*.

2. And little *Luce* with the white legs, and bounce

1. And freckled *Nel*; that never faild her Master.

Sch. Wher be your Ribands maids; swym with your

And carry it sweetly, and deliverly

And now and then a fauour, and a friske.

Nel. Let us alone Sir.

Sch. Wher's the rest o'th Musicke.

3. Disperd as you commanded.

Sch. Couple then

And see what's wanting; wher's the *Bavian*?

My friend, carry your taile without offence

Or scandall to the Ladies; and be sure

You tumble with audacity, and manhood,